

Bullsh*t is everywhere.

There is very little that you will encounter in life that has not been, in some ways, infused with bullsh*t. Not all of it bad.

Your general, day-to-day, organic free-range bullsh*t is often necessary. Or, at the very least, innocuous: "Oh, what a beautiful baby. I'm sure it'll grow into that [head]." That kind of bullsh*t in many ways provides important social-contract fertilizer. It keeps people from making each other cry all day.

But then there's the more pernicious bullsh*t. Your premeditated, institutional bullsh*t designed to obscure and distract.

Designed by whom? The bullsh*t-ocracy.

It comes in three basic flavors.

One, making bad things sound like good things. "Organic, all-natural [cupcakes]." Because "factory-made sugar oatmeal balls" doesn't sell. "Patriot Act." Because "Are you scared enough to let me look at *all* your phone records" Act doesn't sell.

So whenever something's been titled "freedom," "family," "fairness," "health" "America," take a good long sniff. Chances are it's been manufactured in a facility that may contain traces of bullsh*t.

Number two – the second way. Hiding the bad things under mountains of bullsh*t.

Complexity. "You know, I would love to download Drizzy's latest Meek Mill diss..." – everyone promised me that that made sense – "...but I'm not really interested right now in reading Tolstoy's iTunes agreement so I'll just click 'Agree,' even if it grants Apple *prima nocte* with my spouse.

Here's another one, simply put. Simply put, banks shouldn't be able to bet your pension money on red. Bullsh*t-ly put, it's: "Hey, this...Dodd Frank. Hey, a handful of billionaires can't buy our elections, right? Of course not. They can only pour unlimited, anonymous cash into a 501(c)4, otherwise they'd have to 501(c)6 it, or funnel it openly through a non-campaign coordinated super PAC with a quarter...I think they're asleep now, we can sneak out."

And finally...finally, it's the bullsh*t of infinite possibility. These bullsh*tters cover their unwillingness to act under the guise of unending inquiry. "We can't do anything because we don't yet know everything. We cannot take action on climate change, until everyone in the world agrees gay-marriage vaccines won't cause our children to marry goats, who are gonna come for our guns."

Until then, I say teach to the controversy.

Now, the good news is this. Bullsh*tters have gotten pretty lazy. And their work is easily detected. And looking for it is kind of a pleasant way to pass the time. Like an "I-Spy" of bullsh*t.

So I say to you tonight, friends: The best defense against bullsh*t is vigilance.

So if you smell something, say something.